12-4-1879

# Providence Independent, V. 5, Thursday, December 4, 1879, [Whole Number: 234]

Providence Independent

# PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS—NEUTRAL IN NOTHING.

VOL. 5. TRAPPE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1879. WHOLE NUMBER, 234.


## "CHARITY."

Pity! Oh such tender words,
As uttered by an open heart,
Sweeter than all music chords,
Sink into molten parts.

Yes; such words are oftimes spoken,
By the tongues of Charity,
Still some hearts has ne'er been broken,
Nay, perhaps shall never be.

Beware; of such cold hearts as these,
Be sure my friend to take heed.
For in its depth there is no peace.
But some dark vow or deed.

Friends! see that you may never be,
The owner of a stony heart,
But always welcome Charity.
And your riches freely part.

Think of the wretched and the poor,
Of their troubles and their trials,
Think of the burdens which they bear,
Oft they bear them with a smile

Look home at your extravagance,
What good to others it would do,
All for your own happiness,
Yes would make others happy too.

Then look at these poorer homes,
Homes they cannot be,
More like a den for hounds,
Than for Humanity.

If with money you cannot part,
There is many other ways,
By which to heal a broken heart,
And shorten those sad days.

Then last of all a word of cheer,
Sought for with eagerness,
Has oft times changed the flowing tears,
Into thoughts of Happiness.

Oh! friends why not join this band,
It costs you but a mite,
And help the poor, the sick and blind,
And of good do such a sight.

## MOLLIE MAKING BREAD.

I see Miss Moll when morning dew
Is on the growing heather,
When out she trips, with milking pail,
In spring or summer weather.

I see Miss Moll at noontime's glow;
What charms the maid possesses!
When seated 'neath the tree that shade
The rare gold of her tresses.

Her little hands play in and out,
While she the flax is spinning;
What lad in all the country but
Would think her worth the winning!

I see my love at evening time
When through the lattice peeping;
I hear the music of her song,
Which sets my heart to leaping.

The kettle sings upon the hearth,
The summer's day is ended;
I catch a glimpse of dimpled arms
And snowy apron blended.

My Mollie, as she rolls and pats
Her cakes of pearly whiteness!
What luscious food for him who tastes
Their sweet and fairy lightness!

'Tis lovely Mollie making bread—
Her cheeks like any roses—
To me the lassie so employed
Her sweetest charm discloses.

## EDITH LEE.

I sat beside my study window, reading a magazine by the fast-fading sunlight, and on a chair beside me, little Nellie, my nephew Richard's young and pretty wife, rocked and sewed and and sewed and rocked, with the golden sunbeams falling on her nut-brown tresses, and her sweet thoughts far away in the happy future, building air castles of pearls and diamonds.

'Spring and autumn, the rosebud and the withered leaf,' I thought, as I glanced at her, so young and hopeful and beloved, and then turned to my own gray reflection in the mirror. 'My youth and love lie buried in the past, my future path is all down life's rugged hill. We are a contrast; she the blooming bride, and I the gray headed old bachelor, with nothing nearer to his heart than stocks and real estate.'

I sighed as this thought fluttered through my mind, and let the book in my hand fall listlessly upon the table for my interest in the tale was over, and I had no wish to read. At the sound of the cover dropping against the wood, Nellie lifted her eyes and looking at me with that sweet mixture of the child and woman, which I never saw in any eyes but hers, said, softly.

'Now that you have done reading, Uncle Edward, I want to ask you a question. May I?'

'May you! darling. What is it that you may not do?' I answered. 'As many questions as you choose. Nellie. Go on.'

'Then why did you never marry, Uncle Edward?' said Nellie. 'You were never meant for an old bachelor; you are not in the least surly or crusty, and I think you would have been so happy with children about your knee, and a good loving wife to walk through life beside you. If the right person never came along, dear uncle, I hope she will yet, before you are to old.'

Why was it that I knew beforehand what she would ask? Why was it that, now I heard her words, the hot tears blinded me against my will, and something at my heart seemed to choke my utterance. I was to old too give way thus, at a mere mercy; it was mere folly to tremble and the tears at the thought of one who had so long since forgotton me, but I could not help it, nor could I check the utterance of the words upon my lips: 'My child, she came and went, long years ago, and will never come again on earth.'

Nellie drew near to me, and laid her soft hand upon my arm.

'Forgive me, dear uncle,' she said. 'it was very wrong and thoughtless of me to ask a question, but I had no thought of paining you, and you will forgive me, I am sure.'

'I have nothing to forgive, Nellie,' I answered. 'Nay now that the first pang is over, I am glad that you have spoken for I have been thinking of the past to-night, and should like to tell you something which I never before breathed to mortal ear. Nellie, this is the face which I onced hoped to see beside me in my old age; these eyes have looked into mine; this round cheek has rested on my shoulder; this hand has lain in mine, many and many a moonlight evening long ago, when I was young and handsome as your Richard is to-day.' And as I spoke I placed a minaiture upon Nellie's rosy palm, and turned my head away toward the shadow.

Nellie looked at it until her eyes filled with tears, and she whispered softly, 'Is she dead, Uncle Edward?'

Dead to me,' I answered, 'as she has been for thirty years; but I love her still, Nellie, and shall until I die.'

We stood silent several moments after this, and the old clock upon the mantle ticked loudly in the quiet room, as though it were counting the moments between the present hour and that of which I had spoken. At last I put my arm around Nellie and said, earnestly I know, for I felt it, 'Never quarrel with Richard. Nellie, never once; one quarrel will break the golden band forever; one angry word will turn a life of happiness into one of woe. We quarreled. I spoke harsh, jealous words—long since repented—and she resented them. On the eve of a long voyage I left her angrily, and have never seen her since. On my return I searched for her, hoping to win her forgiveness, but she was gone where I could never learn. She may be dead, or married to another; but no other woman could ever have filled the void which Edith Lee has left within my heart in the youth which has departed, or ever will in the old age which is to come.'

I put the miniature away again, and Nellie, with her woman's tact, sat silently beside me. The flood of memories which my words had evoked swept wildly through my heart; the days of love and joy; the years of restless search for that which I might never find on earth, all were before me, but they pased at length, and, coming back again to the world around me, I was once more the bachelor uncle, with an old man's hopes and pleasures, and nothings in the world to make sad or anxious. Oh, time! time! how wondrously you alter us poor mortals in a few short years. I patted Nellie on the head, and resumed my magazine—ringing for candles, that I might see detter—but every now and then, I could see those blue eyes lifted from the tiny cap on which she was at work, and turned upon my face, like those of a wondering child for Nellie, in the full sweetness of her own glad lover dream, could not imagine how any one could part from love forever, and still exist. And I prayed silently, as I watched her, that her young heart might never know the grief mine had experience.

We never spoke of this old story of mine again. Nellie was fearful of grieving me, and, had besides, many thoughts and hopes and fears of her own to busy her, and time went on with me as it had always done before, until just in Christmas time. The physician, nurse and all the old ladies and experienced matrons in the neighborhood declared, that the very finest child which ever had been, or ever would be born, was the one of which my nephew Richard and his sweet wife Nellie were joint proprietors. Yes, there it lay, wrapped up in flannel—very pink, very wrinkled, and very bald, and so exceedingly small that it quite alarmed me—and nothing could exceed Nellie's pride in its beauty, except Richard's pride in its precocious intellect. For myself, I have a constitutional horror of babies and nurses, and after I had whistled to the unconscious infant, and remarked that it was a remarkably handsome child, I was very glad to avail myself of some very pressing business, and betake myself with my portmanteau to a region beyond the perfume of catnip.

I remained absent about a week, and on my return I was greeted at the door by Richard, who had, evidently, some very important news to communicate.

'Such a terrible time as we have had he said; 'Nurse Jorkins has been taken ill with the rheumatism and obliged to go home, and it was only by the most fortunate chance that we procured a person to supply her place—a widow lady—who, although competent is not accustomed to such a position, and who really is the most obliging and attentive creature—but, do come and see Nellie.'

Thus ratling on, out of breath, and important in his new position, Richard hurried me up to Nellie's room, where after kissing my niece, I bounced the baby up and down like a potion to be well shaken before taken, and returned it safe and sound, to my great satisfaction and astonishment, after agreeing to its strong resemblance to Richard, whom I inwardly held to be much better looking.

The pretty figure of the nurse was bending over some flannels by the fire, and in reply to Richard's introduction she merely turned and bowed, and almost instantly resumed her occupation.

My eyes rested on her neat finger and lingered there, and, strange to tell, I found myself thinking of her, after we had left the room and were at supper together. I am ashamed at my age to tell of such folly, but it is true that the next day I caught myself making an elaborate toilette, brushing my wiskers carefully before the glass ere I entered Nellie's room Who was I dressing for? Not for Richard, or for Nellie; they were used to seeing me in my morning gown and slippers. 'It must be for the baby,' I said; 'yes, I'm afraid of alarming the precious infant'—and then I remembered the pretty figure and blushed crimson to the roots of my gray hair, as well I might.

Mrs. Blair bore acquaintances well. She was no longer young, it is true, but she was still pretty, and certainly had a mind. At first she would not, talk to me, but ere long we grew quite sociable, and as the baby grew older we were often left *tete-a-tete* over its cradle, while Nellie was out in the little carriage with Richard. These quiet hours grew very agreeable to me and in a little while strange fancies stole into my brain, and I began to imagine that if Edith and I had been married we might have sat together over the cradle of some favorite grandchild, as Mrs, Blair and I sat by Nellie's baby. I reasoned with myself in the silence of my study; I called myself an old fool,' but without avail; I began to realize that I was in love with Mrs Blair I who had vowed eternal constance to Edith Lee; I who had made Richard my heir, and never intended to marry: I who was fifty years old, and considered myself a man of sense; I was absolutely ashamed of myself, and almost hoped that I should awake, and discover that I had been dreaming. In love or not in love, I determined not to make an idiot of myself by proposing and being refused as I was sure I should be, and yet the idea of a stout old bachelor 'letting concealment, like a worm in the bud, prey on his damask cheek,' was utterly absurd. Not so absurd however, as the fact that he should start and turn pale when it was announced one morning that nurse was going away that afternoon. Not so nonsensical as that he should wonder how he could live without those *tete a tetes* over a baby's cradle.

Yes, Mrs. Blair was going. Her trunks where in the hall, her bandbox on the trunks, and she, already attired in her traveling dress, was singing to her infant charge for the last time. I wondered whether she was happy, but I dared not trust myself to go and see.

The time wore on, and the hour of departure came. The carriage was at the door, yet still *I* sat in my old study, with my face hidden in my hands, repeating, over and over again, 'at your age, Edward Weldon, at your age, nonsense,'

A rap at the door aroused me. *I* called, 'Come in;' and it softly opened, admitting Mrs. Blair, in her traveling bonnet and veil. She did not lift her veil, but held out her hand and said:

'Good-bye, Mr, Weldon.'

*I* took it, and and those little gray gloved fingers sent a thrill through my frame, but *I* had determined not to make a fool of myself, and *I* only said 'Good-bye, Mrs. Blair, *I* wish you a very pleasant journey.'

Yet, somehow: when *I* had said it, it was hard to let her hand loose, and harder still to see her turn slowly and sadly toward the door.

'Mrs. Blair,' *I* said, will you stop a moment?'

*I* handed her a chair as *I* spoke, and she seated herself, with her face covered by her veil, *I* sat besider her, and was nerving myself to speak, and the words were just upon my lips, when the study door was dashed open and Nellie ran in with a little crimson-covered book held at arm's length toward us.

'Oh, uncle! I am so glad, she said. 'Oh, Mrs. Blair! why did you not tell me before? *I* might have known it. You are like the picture still, though you are older. Uncle Edward, have you never guessed?'

'Gussed what?' he gasped.

Oh, take off your bonnet, pull away that ugly veil, do not be ashamed of what you should be proud of;' cried Nellie. 'See uncle, here on the title-page of this book is the name you uttered in this library six months ago, and she has often told me it was given to her by the only man she ever loved, although she married another who was cruel to her. Oh, if you had not left it behind you. Uncle! uncle! that is Edith Lee who stands beside you.'

The truth rushed through my mind at once. *I* turned toward the trembling figure at my side and clasped it to my heart, and with one long kiss blotted out the cruel past forever.

## THE WIFE WINS.

When they reached the depot, Mr. Mann and his wife gazed in unspeakable disappointment at the receding train, which was just away from the bridge-switch at the rate of a thousand miles a minute. The first impulse was to run after it, but as the train was out of sight and whistling for Sagetown before they could act upon the impulse, they remained in the carriage, and disconsolately turned their horses' heads homeward.

'It all comes of having to wait for a women to get ready,' Mr. Mann broke the silence very grimly.

'I was ready before you were,' replied his wife,

'Great heavens!' cried Mr. Mann, with keen impatience, jerking the horess' jaws out of place: 'just listen to that. I sat in the buggy ten minutes yelling at you to come along, until the whole neighborhood heard me.'

'Yes,' acquiesced Mrs. Mann, with the provoking placidity which none can assume but a women, 'and every time I started down stairs, you sent me back for something you had forgotten.'

Mr. Mann groaned. 'This is too much to bear,' he said, 'when everybody knows that if I were going to Europe I would run into the house, put on a clean shirt, grab my grip-sack and fly while you would want at least six months for preliminary preparations, and then dwaddle around the whole day of starting until every train had left town.'

Well, the upshot of the matter was, that the Manns put off their visit to Aurora until the next week, and it was agreed that each one should get himself or herself ready and go down to the train and go; and the one who failed to get ready should be left. The day of the match came around in due time. The train was going at 10.30, and Mann, after attending to his business, went home at 9.45.

'Now, then,' he shouted, 'only three-quarters of an hour's time. Fly around; a fair field and no favors, you know.'

And away they flew, Mr, Mann bulged into this room and flew through that one; and dived into one closet after another with inconceivable rapidity, chuckling under his breath all the time to think how cheap Mrs. Mann would feel when he started off alone. He stopped on his way up stairs to pull off his heavy boots to save time. For the same reason he pulled off his coat, and he ran through the dining room and hung it on the silver closet. Then he jerked off his vest as he rushed through the hall, and tossed it on a hook in the hat-rack, and by the time he reached his own room he was ready to plunge into his clean clothes. He pulled out the bureau-drawer and began to paw at things like a Scotch terrier after a rat.

'Eleanor,' he shrieked, 'where are my shirts?'

'In the bureau-drawer,' calmly replied Mrs, Mann, who was standing before a glass, quietly and deliberately coaxing a refactory crimp into place.

'Well, by thunder; they ain't,' shouted Mr. Mann, a little annoyed. 'I've emptied everything out of the drawer, and there isn't a thing in it I ever saw before.'

Mrs. Mann stepped back a few paces, held her head to one side, and after satisfying herself that the crimp would do, and would stay where she put it, replied:

'These things scattered about the floor all belong to me. Probably you haven't been looking in your own drawer.'

'I don't see,' testily observed Mr. Mann, 'why you could't have put my things out for me, when you had nothing to do all morning.'

'Because,' said Mrs. Mann, settling herself into an additional article of raiment with awful deliberation, 'nobody put mine out for me. A fair field and no favors, my dear.'

Mr. Mann plunged into his shirt like a bull at a red flag.

'Lou!' he shouted in malicious triumph. 'No buttons on the neck.'

'Because,' said Mrs. Mann, sweetly, after a deliberate stare at the fidgeting, impatient man, during which she buttoned her dress, and put eleven pins where they would do the most good, 'because you've got the shirt on wrong side out.'

When Mr. Mann slid out of his shirt he began to sweat. He dropped the shirt three times before he got it on, and while it was over his head he heard the clock strike ten. When his head went through he saw Mrs. Mann coaxing the ends and bows of her neck-tie.'

'Whre's my shirt studs?' he cried.

'In the shirt you just pulled off,' she replied.

Mrs. Mann put on her gloves while Mr. Mann hunted up and down the room for his cuff buttons.

'Eleanor,' he snarled at last. 'I believe you must know where those cuff-buttons are.'

'I haven't seen them,' said the lady, settling her hat; 'didn't you lay them down on the window-sill in the sitting-room last night?'

Mr. Mann remembered, and went down stairs with a run. He stepped on one of his boots, and was immediately landed in the hall at the foot of the stairs with neatness and despatch, attending in the transmission with more bumps than he could count with Webb's adder, and landing with a bang like the Hell Gate explosion.

'Are you nearly ready, Algernon?' asked the wife of his family, sweetly, leaning over the banisters.

The unhappy man groaned. 'Can't you throw me down the other boot?' he asked.

Mrs. Mann pityingly kicked it down to him.

'My valise?' he inquired, as he tugged at his boot.

'Up in your dressing-room,' she answered.

'Packed?'

'I don't know; unless you packed it yourself—probably not,' she replied, with her hand upon the door knob; 'I had hardly time to pack my own.'

She was passing out of the gate, when the door opened, and he shouted:

'Where in the name of goodness did you put my vest? It has all my money in it.'

'You threw it on the hat-rack,' she called; 'good-bye, dear.'

Before she reached the corner of the street she was again hailed:

'Elenaor! Eleanor! Eleanor Mann! Did you wear off my coat?'

She paused and turned after signaling a street-car, and cried:

'You threw it on the silver-closet, in the dining-room.'

And the street-car engulfed her graceful form and she was seen no more. But the neighbors say they heard Mr. Mann charging up and down the house, rushing out of the front door every now and then shrieking up the deserted street after the unconscious Mrs. Mann, to know where his hat was, and if he had put the valise keys, and if he had any clean socks and undershirts, and that there wasn't a linen collar in the house. And when he went away at last, he left the kitcedn door, the side door, and the front door, all the down stairs windows and the fronl gate wide open, and the loungers around the depot were somewhat amused, just as the train was pulling out of sight down in the yards, to see a flushed, perspiring man, with his hat on sideways, his vest buttoned two buttons too high, his cuffs unbuttoned and neck-tie flying, and his grip-sack flapping open and shut like a demented shutter on a March night, and a door key in his hand, dash wildly across the platform, glaring in dejected, impotent, wrathful mortification at the departing train, and shaking his fist at a pretty woman who was throwing kisses at him from the rear platform of the last car.

## PUTTING ON AIRS.

He was a shrewd, white-headed old gentleman tourist who sat sipping a lemonade in the Baldwin barroom, the other day, and who remarked, as a self important looking individual came in and haughtily ordered a whisky straight:

'Now, I s'pose that gentleman is one of your bonanza chaps, and owns about two thirds of the real estate 'round here?'

'No,' we replied, 'he's a much greater personage. He is one of the successful candidates of the late election.'

'I might have known it!' exclaimed the old gentleman, emphatically. 'He acts just as I did when I was elected to Congress.'

'How was that?'

'Well, you see I was elected M. C. from the Fourth District just after the war. We had a pretty lively campaign of it, and as I never had been in politics before I somehow got the idea that the whole country had quit work and was watching my contest with quivering anxiety. Every time the other side accused me of being a chicken thief, or a bigamist, or something, and I'd get back at them with a card in the Redvillle *Warwhoop*, headed '*Another lie nailed!*' I'd send a marked copy to every leading paper in the country.'

'Did, eh?'

'Yes, and I was disgusted to find they never paid the slightest attention to me, either. What surprised me most was that, although I kept the President and Cabinet advised of everything that occurred, I never got the slightest sympathy from any of them, I was an administration man too, and thought it blamed singular.'

'Didn't notice you at all?'

'Not at all sir; and when I was elected and the boys lighted a bonfire in the main street, and serenaded me, and I spoke six hours in the open air as to my future course on the tariff and finances, the New York papers merely said that 'a Mr. Gunn had been elected by a small majority,' my name being Gonley, as you know.'

'That was hard.'

'Well, I put that all down to envy and malice, and started for Washington, expecting at least that the Speaker of the House and a committee appointed by the Senate would be down at the depot to welcome me to the capital.'

'They did so?'

The only persons that met me were a committee of hackmen, who tore my overcoat half off, rammed me into a hack, and robbed me, with the aid and assisstance of the hotel clerk, who then gave me a room on the top floor, and asked the first week's board in advance; said it was the rules of the house with Arkansas members.'

'The impudent rascal.'

'That's what I thought. Well, the next morning I got away from the bedbugs as well as I could, and went up to the White House to see if the President would like to stroll down to the house to introduce me and see me sworn in. *I* sent up my card, and in an hour or two some Secretary or other sent back word that the President was at breakfast and couldn't be bothered.'

'That was pretty short, wasn't it?'

'Well, *I* was just dumbfounded. However *I* went down to the capitol, and told the Sergeant-at-arms to go in and announce to the members that I had arrived. He grinned and said, 'That's devilish good, that is;' and rushed off. *I* expected that, of course, the members would come crowding up to congratulate me, and say something like Magnificent speech of yours, that last one, Gonley. Beat 'em by 48 votes, too, old fellow.' And then mebbe they'd give me three cheers and all that sort of thing,'

'And did they?'

'No sir; *I* hope *I* may never stir if they didn't give me a back seat in the cloak-room until my name was called, and a doorkeeper fired me out into the corridor twice under the impression that *I* was a lobbyist. Well, after *I* had been put on the joint committee on spittoons and window washing, and spent a couple of months trying to wedge in my great four hour speech on the match tax, something occurred that let down my check rein, and took all the frills out of me for good.'

'What was that?'

'Well, *I* was taking a drive out to the Soldier's Home one afternoon with three other members, when a light buggy went by like a streak of greased lightning, the trotter driven by a solemn looking man in a rusty plug hat, who was smoking a cigar, and steadying a small terrier on the seat with his elbow.

'That's Butcher Boy,' said one of my companions with great interest; 'trots in 20. He's a rattling good stepper, bet your life.'

'Did you notice that dog,' said another. 'Best bred pup in town—tail no bigger than a rat's—infernal fine dog that.'

As *I* had nothing else to say *I* casually inquired who the driver was.

'Why, that's the president,' said one of them with a yawn. 'By Jove, how *I*'d like to have one of those pups!'

That settled it. *I*'ve been as meek and sad as a carhorse pulling a picnic ever since.

---

Some of the mills are running day and night.

The estimated number of Indians now living is 300,000.

Delaware county contains 170 square miles of territory.

General Grant will arrive in Philanelphia on December 16th.

The new post office in Philadelphia will be ready for roofing next spring.

Russia wants to prop herself up with Poles, but they are not to be relied on.

England and Russia must fight sometime, and the sooner they get at it the better.

# Providence Independent.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, DEC., 4, 1879


☞ Subscribers who fail to receive their papers regularly will please notify us of the same.

Montgomery County's Democratic standing committee met in Norristown on Tuesday and reorganized for 1880. John C. Richardson, of Bridgeport, was elected chairman; Jacob R. Yost, vice chairman; Enoch Enochs, of Lower Merion, treasurer, and Dr. F. M. Knipe of Frederick; Michael Dunne, of Norristown, and George Schall, of Norristown, secretaries.

The word boom has been very much overworked for some time, and there are decided manifestations that the country would like something else for a change.

The value of water tight compartments in ships is unquestioned. The importance of whisky-tight compartments in notable men is however, open to discussion.

Congress Convened in Washington on Monday. The only business transacted was the reading of the President's Message. It is stated that an informal understanding already exists that Congress will do nothing before the holidays. If it will also conclude to do nothing after the holidays the country will not be very much put out about it.

The Roman Catholics of Philadelphia are already preparing for the grand parade of the Archdiocesan C. T. A. Union, to take place on the 17th of March.

Dennis Kearney in a talk on the sand lot, one night last week announced that he would soon start for Ireland to assist in keeping up the land agitation.

The Russian press has received warning that they must not attempt to discuss the subject of the lately formed alliance between Austria and Germany. To console them, however, they are still to be allowed to pitch into Great Britain on account of its present attitude toward Turkey.

Mrs. Nancy Hanks Lincoln, mother of Abraham Lincoln, died in her husband's cabin in Carter township, Spencer county, Indiana sixty-one years ago last October. Abraham was then not quite 10 years of age, but old enough to follow his mother's remains to her grave in an orchard near the present site of Lincoln city. On Thanksgiving Day the briars and tangled undergrowth were cut away from around the grave and a white marble shaft set up over the hitherto unmarked mound. The shaft bore the inscription: 'Here lie there remains of Nancy Lincoln, mother of Abraham Lincoln, sixteenth President of the United States.'

The Secretary of the Treasury is looking around for something new which can be taxed without exciting the resentment of the the people. He ought to suggest Presidential booms; they are very numerous now, and it might be a very good thing if some of them were taxed to death.

Rising Sun, who was more widely known in California than any other Indian, left for the happy hunting ground a few days ago at the age of one hundred years. He worked as a news bearer, or runner, before the time of the rail roads, and traversed the vast region extending from lower California to the Columbia river. He was arrested in Scott county many years ago for some trivial offense. As his captors were leading him along the trail that runs by the brow of the beetling Kiamath river cliffs, he drew a concealed knife, stabbed one of them, and leaping over the precipice, disappeared in the river below. He did not return for a long time, everybody thinking that his leap had been a fatal one.

### Our Washington Letter

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26, 1879.

In a few days Congress will be upon us. Before this letter is seen by many of your readers, the "President's message and accompanying documents" will have been placed before Congress, and will be in the hands of the public printer.

Whatever may be the results of the session, the disposition on all sides at this time is to make it a short one. The recommendations of the heads of Departments, so far as made known at this writing, are in the direction of economy, I do not mean that less is asked for than formely, but that, considering the growth of the country, and the marvelous increase of business, the estimates of the year are less than was expected. The Secretary of War is to be specially commended for moderation in his requests.

Of the subjects for consideration, outside of the regular appropriation bills and the never ending subject of politics, the Indians, the tariff, and aid to our ocean commerce, will be prominent. The contest over the Indians will be spirited, and its interest will center on the proposition to transfer the Indian Bureau to the War Deparment. There will also be the question now exciting interest in the West of opening the Indian Territory to general settlement.

The tariff laws though changes in them will be advocated, will doubtless remain substantially as they are There is overwhelmning evidence that business men regard stability in this respect as of infinitely more importance than the particular character of the law.

Upon the subject of assistance to our commerce there is less general information the country perhaps than upon almost any other. The proposition made a year ago to grant the line of American steamers about the same proportionate rates for carrying our mails to Brazil as were being paid some of the railroads of the country for carrying them was voted down by an overwhelming majority, when the giving of the small sums asked would have insured the building in the United States of several steamships of the largest class, and the opening of a very extensive commerce with South American countries. The proposal was beaten because the cry of 'subsidy" was raised against it. But in connection with such national works as the improvement of the Mississippi river, the improvement of New York harbor, and kindred affairs, the project will be again revived and considered.

Among the other subjects which will come up will be the Chartering of a Nicaragua Canal Company, the creation for General Grant of the office of Captain General and last but not least the retirement of the outstanding greenbacks. This last measure it is supposed will be recommended by the administration. It is sure to meet with determined opposition,

Socially, the Washington winter will be very enjoyable. An unusual number of Senators and Representatives will have their families here, numerous people of distinction and wealth will be among us, and the "good times" will enable resident society people to extend hospitalities which have been unknown in the city for years.

OLIVE.

Special Correspondence.

### Philadelphia Letter.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec., 2, '79.

Another Turkey war is ended and victory is with the Christians. The active preparations which had for a long time been going on were suspended last Wednesday night, and, everything being in readiness, the battle was commenced on Thursday. The struggle was short, decisive and sanguinary, and ere the sun had set a hundred thousand "turks" had offered up their lives to appease the hunger of our citizens. The carnage was dreadful, as it will take until the latter end of the month for the vanquished to bring into the field a sufficient force for another combat, which will probably occur about Christmas time.

Christmas time! Sure enough, it is near at hand. How the years flit rapidly by as we advance in years. In childhood it seems a quarter of a century between each nearing festive day; in old age, a fleeting month, passed all too soon.

The outlook for the approaching holidays and the new year is very bright, and decidedly encouraging when compared with the winter of 1878. Money is easier and trade is better and there are not so many people out of employment. We have turned the worst point, and if we adhere to the habits of economy taught us by the adversity of recent years, we have nothing to fear as a people and a nation.

Speaking of Nation reminds me that the wife of the respected head of it has been a guest of our citizens of the Methodist persuasion during the past week, and one of the great attractions at the Orphanage Fair of that denomination, She takes back to the Executive Mansion in the neighborhood of a cart load of presents, tendered by various ladies and gentlemen connected with the Fair. By her pleasant manner and unostentatious bearing Mrs. Hayes won many admirers.

A monster engine is being built by the I. P. Norris Co,, for the Calumet Mining Co., of Michigan. It will have a capacity of 3,500 horse power, and two band wheels, each thirty- two feet in diameter, will weigh 140,000 pounds.

A band of fur at the top of feminine boots is just coming into vogue. Many plain Derby hats are worn by the ladies, as also turbans of either silk, satin or velvet, or the three combined. Jet and bead trimmings are much worn on the latter, as well as on dresses.. The turban is round, stands high on the head, and is becoming to but few. Furs are all the rage, and sealskins sums the most popular, as well as the most expensive—the most popular, probably, on account, of its being a very handsome and rich fur.

We heard of a lady last week who paid $275 for a seal-skin circular. The demand for it has led to numerous capital counterfeits, many of them difficult to distinguish from the genuine except by experts. A novelty to be worn around the neck outside an evening cloak is a long round bow made of many news of crepe lisse pleating sewed together on the plain edge and branching outward. All manner of insects are imitated in metals and glass, and worn as pendents and ornaments, whilst all varieties and sizes of birds adorn the female head gear.

The week past has been a good one for all places of amusements, especially Thursday night, when all the theatres were crowded, hundreds failing to gain admittance to some of the most popular. At the Walnut Miss Emma Abbott and her English opera troupe drew good houses nightly, though the members of her company were not very highly spoken of by the critics. This and next week will be devoted to "Evangeline" and "The Corsair" by Rice's Evangeline Troupe, a burlesque company of considerable merit.

At the Park "Crutch and Toothpicks" closed Saturday evening, and was replaced on Monday by "Champagne and Oysters"—a piece after the 'Pink Dominoes" order, the moral teachings of which are not of a very high order. The comic military opera "F. L. G." continues its run at the North Broad. Much of the music is pleasing and melodious—but we have had a surfeit of comic opera "Our Girls" all the past week and up to Wednesday of this, at the Chstnut, when "Our Boys" takes its place. At Wood's Museum "The Ticket of Leave Man" was substituted Monday night by "Three Years in a Man Trap," which had a long and popular run at this theatre.

The Grant b—m is still b—m—g. I dare not write the word in full, for it is as dangerous to do so now a days as it was when the well-worn Pinaforical expressions were in every one's mouth. The programme has all been arranged for the ex President's reception, and it is bound to be "a big thing on ice" As I will later on have to inflict your readers with the subject I will "let up" for the present. Special railroad rates will be made for excursionists on the 15th and 16th instants, and there will doubtless be a great influx of country visitors.

After many years of endeavor on the part of the people to secure a reduction of car fares, those great monopolists, the street rail-way companies, have at last made a concession, at least one line has—the Ridge Avenue—by selling packages of five tickets for twenty-five cents, single fare still remaining at six cents each. This is not much, but it is an entering wedge, and the other companies will in time be forced to do likewise, and finally we shall attain what we have long fought for—five cent fares.

Col, William Bosbyshell, a lawyer well known in this city, died at Norristown on Friday in the eightieth year of his age.

One of the heavist shipments of cotton ever made from this port was that which went to Europe last week by the steamer British Empire. It consisted of 1,700 bales.

A great many of the street passenger railway cars are now being heated, which conduces greatly to the comfort of travelers.

In the neighborhood of seventy foreign vessels are in port seeking cargoes.

### A Grand Chirstmas Gift.

THE NEW DOMESTIC BIBLE.

This splendid Royal Quarto Edition of the Bible is made self-explaining being a Complete Library of the Holy Scriptures, and contains, in addition to the old and New Testaments, Apocrypha, Concordance and Psalms, and nearly 2,000 Illustrations and 36 Full-page Engravings; and 115 additional features, the most important of which are a Bible Dictionary History of the books of the Bible, History of Religious Denominations, History of the nations, cities, rivers, lakes, birds, beasts, reptiles, insects, trees, fruits and flowers of the Bible, 100,000 marginal references, Marriage Certificates, Family Record and a Photograph Album. Printed, with clear, large type, on paper of first-class quality. Size of pages 10½x12½ inches, The work is superbly bound in morocco, massive raised pannel, gilt edge and back, and was sold two years ago at $15 per copy.

The plates alone cost $11,000. *We warrant this Bible to be as good as those sold for $15 in any book store.* **A Special Offer!** To introduce our Bibles we agree, upon the receipt of $1. to pay the postage and other expenses, to send any reader of this paper a copy of the Holy Bible, with a superb work of art, produced in ten beautiful colors and richly illustrated, entitled "**The Lord's Prayer.**" This is a RARE combination, and a big field for agents. This offer is good for 60 days only, and may not appear again. We send three copies for $2.75. Money may be sent at our risk in a plain letter. Order now, and address,

N. W. HUNT.
PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

# Providence Independent.

THURSDAY, DEC., 4, 1879




## LOCAL NEWS.

### PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHIDADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.

| | |
|---|---|
| Milk | 6.24 a. m. |
| Accommodation | 8 13 a m. |
| Market | 1.28 p m |
| Accommodation | 4 45 p. m. |
| Accommodation | 7.24 p. m. |

FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mail | 7.44 a. m. |
| Accommodation | 9.16 a. m. |
| Milk | 2.57 p m. |
| Market | 3 33 p. m. |
| Accommodation | 7 32 p. m. |

SUNDAYS—SOUTH

| | |
|---|---|
| Milk | 6.24 a. m. |
| Accommodation | 5 12 p. m. |

NORTH.

| | |
|---|---|
| Accommodation | 9 35 a. m. |
| Milk | 6 06 p. m. |

*To and from Pennsburg only.

☞ Fresh Oysters in every style at Perkiomen Bridge hotel. Families supplied.

☞ Fresh oysters in every style at H. D. Alderfer's hotel, Grater's Ford. Families supplied.

Jacob Hunsicker, an old resident of this township, died at his residence in Collegeville, on Monday night, aged 65 years.

The singing school at Rahn Station prospereth well.

A gun exploded in the hands of Clayton Hunsicker, at Rahn Station, the other day, and his face was considerably burnt as a consequence.

A little daughter of H. Allebach, Lower Providence, fell from a settee on Monday of last week, and broke one of its arms.

The search after the darkies as described in last week's issue has raised a commotion, judging by the numerous and terrible threats. The town bully has taken up the cudgel and is on the war-path. He met a citizen the other day and with arms extended to show his muscle he exclaimed: "Oh, I feel like a bear,"—and it is said he looked like one, ready for a bite of fresh liver.

W. Moore will sell at public sale at Alderfer's hotel, Grater's Ford, on Saturday December 6, a car-load of choice York State apples.

A sneak thief entered the residence of Thomas Slutterer, one of our town shoemakers, quite recently, and removed a pair of boots. The guilty party is known and the sooner the boots are returned the better it will be for him.

When a man, sane or insane, attempts to tickle his throat with a pen knife, the "skillful treatment" doctor is sent for, and under the "skillful treatmeat" of this "skillful treatment" physician the man dies not. Fortunate man.

Royersford celebrated Thanksgiving by holding a shooting match at J. H. Schrack's hotel in the afternoon. The prize was a $25 gun and was carried off by a crack shot from Pottstown named Davis.

Some of the farmers in New Hanover have not yet finished husking their corn.

Reuben Winters has nearly completed a fine large three story brick store house in Royersford, which will be occupied as a tin and stove store by a gentleman from Spring City.

Rev. J. H. Hendricks, pastor of Trinity church, Freeland, preached an excellent Thanksgiving sermon in the Reformed church, this place, last Thursday morning. The attendance was large.

On Thursday night last a small frame barn on the property of a Mr. Cook, this side of the Alms House, this township, was destroyed by fire. The wagon house a wagon, cow, and a lot of chickens were consumed in the flames. The loss is about $500 and is covered by insurce.

The Arcola correspondent of a down country sheet was engaged the greater part of last Thursday afternoon in stabling an obstreperous buck. With dog and rails and stones and clubs he toiled with might and main to get the animal quartered, but all efforts were in vain. The buck won the battle and stands the champion in that section of the Perkiomen valley.

Complaint is made that the Supervisors of Lower Providence, have thus far, failed to remove the loose stones on the Ridge turnpike in that township. No doubt the gentlemen will attend to the matter.

42 cows were sold at Perkiomen Bridge by H. Allebach, on Monday last, averaging $38 per head. His next sale will be held on Monday, December 15. Farmers make a note of it.

The Pottstown *Chronicle* has commenced the publication of a daily morning newspaper. This is an enterprising stroke in Montgomery county journalism. Mr. Saylor, the publisher, has our best wishes for succes, and we trust that the mornning star may ever and anon look down upon him preparing a large edition for anxious readers.

We are pleased to announce, in advance, that the Phi Kappa Tau Society will give a Concert of vocal and instrumental music in Washington Hall on New Year's evening. It is well understood that music of the highest order may be expected when an announcement is made by this Society.

The teachers of Upper Providence are requested to meet at the Freeland Public School on Saturday, December 6, at 1 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of organizing a Local Institute.

Last Sunday evening Dr. Bomberger, in the Reformed church, this place, discoursed upon the subject: "Jacob's Ladder, or Dreams." Those absent missed a good sermon. Next Sunday evening the Dr. will speak of "Esau's Birthright, or the Ruinous Bargain." The discourse will be specially adapted to the young, and it is to be hoped that they will turn out and hear something of lasting importance.

Court convened at Norristown on Monday. Two weeks have been set apart for the trial of criminal cases and one for the trial of the forty cases on the Common Pleas list. There are eighty bills of indictment to be passed upon by the grand jury. The most important case—that of homicide against Jefferson Jack and Horace Hallman for the murder of Samuel Crooks—will be tried next week.

Mrs. Ray H. Ramsey, a Norristown teacher, has been acquitted by the School Board of a charge of violence in the case of Louis G. Murr, the lad who had died, as it was supposed, from the effect of such violence. In trying to remove the struggling and resisting boy to another room his forehead came slightly in contact with the wall, but that occurred two weeks before his death. Mrs. Ramsey's vindication is deemed just by the boy's father.

Communicated.

### Visiting Public Schools.

Why are our public schools throughout the county visited so little by parents and directors? Is it because they have no interest nor care there? Or is it because they receive no tangible pay?—Or is it simply neglect? If they think it does not pay, we ask what does? What do they labor for? Is it not that their children shall have a standing in life! What can they bestow upon them more durable and imperishable; what will fit them for the duties of life more than a good practical education. It may be said, do we not provide for this? Yes; but do not come to see if it is administered. If they have stock feeding, but do not see the work done daily, do they not go and see if there is any improvement in the stock? Why not show this interest in their children, and see how they are feeding mentally, whether they are improving or not? "Yes, but we hear well." That is no argument. It is the imperative duty of parent and director to visit the school and see for themselves and not be content with hearing. About one third of the local directors to whom is entrusted the special care of one school each, manage to visit it once a month but the majority do not. It is the habit of most all school boards to visit each school in their district once a year in a body with the intention of staying a half a day. They commence coming about ten o'clock and keep on coming until the last one arrives, who sometimes fails to get there before the line of march is taken toward some appointed place for dinner. Their duty towards that school is completed for the year. The parents do not come near, unless it is a special friend of the teacher, or one who thinks that their little innocents has been punished (of course for nothing) to administer some whole some advice to the teacher. This is all wrong. Time is no excuse. Parents and directors should all be special friends of the teacher, and all live and earnest teachers would appreciate their visits. It would give him greater power to carry on his work. He would have more of their sympathy, and hence less trouble to govern. It would be an incentive to the pupils, and urge them to greater energies to meet the approval of their visiting parents, and others who would become interested and also visit the school.

OAK BANKS.

J. W. Gockley will sell another good lot of fresh cows and calves, at J. W. S. Gross' hotel, this place next Saturday Dec. 6th. Farmers should attend.

The Reformed church Sunday School, this place closed for the season last Sunday morning. The occasion was one of unusual interest. Dr. Bomberger selected an appropriate text from which he discoursed an able sermon to parents and children. The school under the excellent leadership of H. W. Kratz, Esq. rendered a portion of the music. After the congregation was dismissed the scholars received gifts.

Dr. Williamson, of Philadelphia has located a short distance north of Trappe, where he can be consulted on all diseases free of charge. He will be pleased to wait on all who may see proper to avail themselves of the wonderful Pageant, that will cure, when all else fails, Electricity, Magnetism, Manipulation, Herbal Medicinies, &c,, used in the practice. Charges for treatment very reasonable.

Yesterday afternoon John Garber, carpenter, was standing on a slanting scaffold in front of Beaver & Shellenberger's new storehouse, when the same gave way and he fell with force on the new joists of the portico beneath, a distance of twenty feet. His chin was badly cut, and he was otherwise injured. It was a mariculous escape with life.

The turkey supper in Masonic Hall, Thanksgiving night, under the auspices of the Ladies of Augustus Lutheran church, resulted in a grand success—financially and otherwise. The attendance was large during the entire evening, and the amount of well roasted turkey—and etceteras—stowed away, can better be imagined than computed. The ladies put the best foot forward and, with countenances illuminated with undeniable evidences of good humor and flattering satisfaction, waited on the tables and exercised the art of accommodation to perfection. After the molar exercises of the evening were over J. P. Beaver acted as auctioneer in disposing of several articles that were not used. The net proceeds amounted to $130. The Trappe Orchestra furnished most excellent music. We think the boys never did better, and we take this opportunity of saying that their efforts since the organization of the orchestra have been doubly rewarded.

### From Oaks Station.

Last Wednesday evening Mr. Irvin L. Force and his brother John were going to church at the Green Tree, and when opposite Isaac Detwiler's, in the act of passing a vehicle, got too close to the ditch and both were thrown out and the horse became tangled in the shafts. Matters were righted, nothing was broken, and no one hurt.

One day last week Wm. Snyder, watchman at the R. R. bridge over Schuylkill, slipped and fell and hurt his leg so badly that he will be unable to be on duty for some time to come.

The Dunkards are holding a protracted meeting and considerable interest is manifested. Two came forward last night. On Sunday Rev. J. T. Myers preached the terrors of the law to a crowded house, followed on Monday night by Rev. Nicholson of Ohio, who is expected to be here all the week. He is one of the big guns in the Dunkard church—a sort of a Moody. He has been for a number of weeks holding meetings at different places, and came here from New Jersey.

### Letter From Ambler.

Ambler, December 1st, 1879.

We had a little rain on Friday last, but so little that nothing remains to remind us of the occurrence.

Our flour and grist mills in this section are doing very little on account of the scarcity of water, except Edward Phimly's which is propelled by steam power. It is a harvest time for him.

Mr. B. F. Wertsner, of Whitpain, near this place, has put the finishing touch to his new residence in the way of paint. It presents a very handsome appearance.

Mr. Abraham Stillwagon, our enterprising cigar manufacturer has put a new story on his establishment, with a french roof on it. Abraham tells us it is only a ventilator.

Thanksgiving was a day of little observance in our village. Our people here are always thankful, hence no need of a special day. But if the little rabbits could give in a verdict they would say there were many bad people abroad. It might be doubted if Sherman's army did more shooting going from Atlanta to the sea than was done on that day in this section.

The destroyer, death, has caused to be laid away in their graves many of our aged citizens, in these parts. The last was Mr. John Delp of this village, who died at his son's residence, No. 1109 Norris St., Philadelphia. He was buried in the North Wales Lutheran burying ground, Friday, November 28th, aged 64 years. He was a member of the Imp'd O. R. M., of this place. The order turned out to pay their last office of love and respect to their deceased brother. We have lost a good and much respected citizen.



### RELIGIOUS.

St. Luke's Reformed Church, Trappe, Rev. J H. A. Bomberger, Pastor. Regular services every Sunday at 10 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M., Sunday School ¼ before 9 o'clock, A. M Lecture and prayer on Wednesday evening at 7½ o'clock All are cordially invited.

Trinity Christian Church, Freeland, Pa. Rev. J. H. Hendricks, pastor. Divine Service every sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, A. M., and every Sabbath evening (during fall and winter months.) at 7 o'clock, P. M. Sabbath school every Sabbath morning at 8½ o'clock A. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening in lecture room of church, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church Centre Square, Rev. D. Levan Coleman pastor Services every Sunday at 10½ A. M., and 7½ P M. The public are invited to attend.

St. James' Episcopal church, Evansburg, Rev. J. L. Heysinger, Rector. Service every Lord's day at 10 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday school at 2 P. M.

## Miscellany.

It is not enough to remember the poor.

Better be up to your eyes in business than down to your ears in a quicksand.

An open conntenance is never spoiled by the accompaniment of a close mouth.

The only housework some girls do is when they begin to dust around after a beau.

The meanest man is he who begrudges a kind word to a disheartened brother.

There is this consolation in hunting where there is a scarcity of game. You can keep hunting just the same.

However a young couple may play their cards before marriage, they generally play at cribbage afterwards.

The individnal who wrote 'O, solitude, where are thy charms?' was a business man who didn't advertise.

You generally discover in the end that the peddler who gives cheap chromos away with his wares has pictures pockets.

When he sighs for her and she sighs for him, the sighin's of the times may be considered suspicious of a wedding.

The finest autumn scenery in the world does its own shifting, as a lightning express train dashes through an American forest.

Bad habits are the thistles of the heart, and every indulgence of them is a seed from which will come a new crop of rank weeds.

The South Americans call it a battle when two men are killed. When to be A Terrible Slaughter.'

'Nothing is so good as it seems beforehand.' We must infer from your remarks that you have never kissed a good looking woman.

There's a school teacher up town who is so precise that when she wishes to say any one made a keen sally of wit, always refers to it as a 'Sara of wit.

A young lady of this place says she awoke the other night and found that a rat was pulling the comforter off of the bed. What a monstrous——rat.

When a barber takes your nose between his thumb and forefinger you can easily tell whether he has been smoking a real meerchaum or a venerable T. D. pipe.

Where's your partner, this morning, Mr. Hyson?' the neighbor asked the grocer 'Don't know for certain,' cautiously replied the old man, 'he died last night.'

When lazy people want their wood cut, they roll out a barrel of cider, invite their, and call it a bee, because they expect the crowd will get pretty well stung before night.

The girl that complains of a lame foot when her mother wants some milk from the corner grocery, will walk about seven miles of an evening with her young man and not feel a bit tired.

An admission fee should be charged by the Common Council. Such a really good show should not be given gratis, as it is injustice to other entertainmenrs which pay a license fee.

Editors are generally poorly off for clothing. When you hear of one of them having two suits, you can circulate that one is the suit he wears every day and Sundays too, and the other is a libel suit.

Be patient. Wait. Don't fret over last summer's ice bill. Scientists tell us that in 17,000,000 years ice sixteen feet thick will entirely envelope this planet, and then the iceman's extortions will end.

A learned German Physician contends that he has discovered a means of dyeing human eyes to any color he likes without injury to the delicate orbs.

---

Call at the

# FEED STORE !

—AT—

Yerkes' Station, Perk. R. R.
MONTG. CO., PA.

Where you can buy at the lowest figures. Having the best and most improved facilities we are prepared to manufacture and sell First Grade

# FLOUR !

AND ALL KINDS OF

## MILL FEED,

At the very lowest prices. Highest cash Market Prices paid for Wheat at all times.

J. H. Landes,

---

H. W KRATZ,
Justice of the Peace,
Surveyor, Conveyancer, Real Estate, and Insurance Agent.
Represents good Fire, Storm and Lif Insurance Companies.
☞ OFFICE DAYS—Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday Oct7-tf

---

J. M. Albertson & Sons,
BANKERS,
NORRISTOWN, PA.
*Interest Paid on Deposits* as per agreement. Negotiable paper purchased. Money loaned on bonds, Mortgages, Stocks. *Drafts for Sale* on England, Ireland, Germany and other places. Passage tickets by the American line of ocean steamers. *Railroad and other Stocks* bought and sold on commission. Gold, Gold Coupons, Silver and Government Bonds bought and sold. Safe deposit boxes in burglar-proof vault to rent. nov23-1y

---

J. M. Albertson & Sons,
OWNERS AND PROPRIETORS OF THE
Star Glass Works
NORRISTOWN, PA.,
Manufacture a superior quality of
WINDOW GLASS AND SHADES
Warranted not to stain.
No. 2. 781y.

---

Collegeville
# DRUG STORE!

E. S. Rosenberger, M. D.,
DEALER IN
FRESH AND PURE DRUGS !
Of Every Description. Also a full line of
PAINTS,
OILS,
GLASS,
&c., &c., &c.
:o:
Fine Cigars & Tobacco.
! PURE SPICES !
FOR FAMILY USE.
Patronage Solicited.
july18.-3m

---

**$300** A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfits and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.
jul218791yr

---

SOMETHING
WO IS KNOWING.

Winter is close at hand, and every careful housekeeper is studying how to economize in fuel. An enormous amount of coal is wasted owing to the escape of the heated air up the chimney, without doing its work, and ful y eighty per cent. is lost. R. T. McCARTER has invented and patented a

HEATER

That will effect a saving of fifty per cent. in fuel. His heater occupies very small space, being only 3½ feet front, 4½ feet deep, and 5 feet in height. This new apparatus recommends itself at sight and its superiority over all others, is evident at a glance. Call and see the model at the Office on MAIN STREET, NORRISTOWN, a few doors from Albertson's Bank.

---

N. W. AYER & SON
ADVERTISING AGENTS
TIMES BUILDING PHILADELPHIA
Cor. Chestnut and Eighth Sts.
Receive Advertisements for this Paper.
ESTIMATES at Lowest Cash Rates free for Newspaper Advertising.
Send 25c. for AYER & SON'S MANUAL

---

**$1500** TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.
Jul218791yr

---

Cheap for Cash,
A Full Supply of
BUILDING LUMBER
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Anthracite and Bituminous
COAL, COAL,
By the Car Load, direct from the Mines, or by the ton, from the yard, Chestnut
Cedar and Hemlock Rails.
Chestnut and White Oak Sawed and Split
POSTS, POSTS.
Also Bean's "Patent"
AIR GROOVED RAILS FOR PALE FENCE.
GRISTOCK & VANDERSLICE,
COLLEGEVILLE, MONT. CO., PA.
Perkiomen R.R.

---

Drs. Royer & Ashenfelter,
PRACTISING PHYSICIANS,
TRAPPE PA.
☞ OFFICE HOURS. 7 to 9 A. M. 1 to 2 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M.
may4-tf.

---

J. H. RICHARDS,
Bread and Fancy Cake Baker
He manufactures all kinds of
CAKES and CHOICE BREAD.
All those desirious of possessing good Bread and Cakes will do well to give him a trial.
He also manufactures and sells
ICE CREAM !
Parties and Pic-Nics supplied at short notice.
FREELAND, MONTGOMERY CO
sep.23-3mos

---

IMPORTANT FACTS!
:o:
THE TRAPPE
Furniture Warerooms,
ECKHART & OZIAS, Proprietors,
All kinds of Furniture at Astonishly Low Prices. A large and well selected stock on hand.
French Dressing Suits in Walnut Oilod $45 50
" " " " " 45 50
" " " " " 48 00
Walnut Bureau Suits it Oil 37.00
All the aboue Suits are furnished with the best Italial Marble.
Solid Walnut Bureau Suits, $25 00
Painted and Stained Suits from $18.50 to 32.00
FINE HAIR CLOTH AND REP
PARLOR SUITS,
On hand and made to order.
UPHOLSTERED AND EASY CHAIRS.
Large Stock of all kinds of Chairs on hand and made to order. Extension, Marble and Wood Top, Parlor, Sofa, Drop-Leaf, Centre, and in fact all kinds of Tables, Lounges, Settees, Sofas, Wardrobes, Book-Cases Secretaries, Writing Desks, &c. Brackets, Hat Racks, Looking Glasses, Picture Frames, Chromos, Hair, Husk and Straw Mattresses,
Upholstering in all its Branches
Venitian Blinds, Repaired ☞ All kinds of Repairing Done to Order, in the Best and Most Substantial Manner.
Our Goods are Warranted as Represented, and we allow no trashy or inferior Furniture in our Ware-Rooms. Being Manufacturers we know whereof we speak, and a trial will convince you of these facts.
GIVE US A TRIAL.

---

**$66** A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business and make great pay for every hour that you work Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Add's H. HALLETT & Co Portland, Maine
Jul218791yr

---

# New Store !

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of his numerous friends and the public generally, that he has opened a Store at the well known HUNSICKER STORE STAND two miles north-east of Phœnixville, where will be found staple

! DRY GOODS !
FINE GROCERIES,

*HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.*
The very best brands of
! Family Flour !
*&c. &c. &c.*
*He is Determined to Sell as Low as the Lowest.*
He also carries on
Harness Making,
In all its branches, and keeps constantly on hand ready made Harness, Collars, Robes, Blankets, Carriage Whips, and General Horse Goods. Very Thankful for past favors and solicit a continued public patronage,
Yours Very Respectfully,
Jos. G. Gotwals,
*P. O. Address, Phœnixville, Penna.*

---

Opening at Rahn Station !
*ON MONDAY, APRIL 28, 1879.*
Miss Maggie Hartzell,
Will open her store for the sale of
Fancy Millinery,
Where she will sell all the LATEST STYLES, AT THE LOWEST CITY PRICES.
N. B.—Particular attention paid to Mourning Millinery.

---

FARMERS ! !
Prepare your Ground, Enrich Your soil before Seeding by Using
TRINLEY'S FAMOUS
FERTILIZERS
The Best in the Market. His
RAW BONE PHOSPHATE
AND
BONE DUST
Cannot be Excelled, and Farmers who have used them Attest To Their Good Qualities Prices always reasonable.
JACOB TRINLY,
jy243m Limerick Station.

---

*IF YOU WANT TO MAKE*
Public Sale
OF YOUR
Personal GOODS
OR YOUR
Real Estate
GET YOUR
SALE BILLS
PRINTED AT
THIS OFFICE.
ADVERTISE
YOUR SALES
IN THE
PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT.
Prices Reasonable.
GIVE US A TRIAL.

---

J. H. Hamer, M. D.
Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Office hours Sept 4-6m { Till 9 a. m. 12 to 2 p. m. After 6 p. m.

---

Pennsylvania Female College,
COLLEGEVILLE PA.
29th Annual Session opens SEPTEMBER 8th. The best of Educational Facilities and Expenses very Moderate. Send for our Circulars.
J. W. SUNDERLAND.

---

To Inventors and Mechanics.
PATENTS and how to obtain them. Phamphlet of 60 pages free, upon receipt of Stamps. Address—
GILMORE, SMITH & CO.
*Solicitors for Patents, Box 31, Washington D. C.*

---

Washington Hall
COLLEGIAT INSTITUTE !
The 50th year will begin September 1st, 1879. Adress
A. RAMBO
Trappe, Pa.

---

**BEST** business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Me. july-11-1y.

---

CENTRE SQUARE SEMINARY,
CENTRE SQUARE MONT. CO., PA.
A FIRST-CLASS INSTITUTION FOR YOUNG MEN AND YOUNG LADIES.
*FALL TERM BEGINS*
SEPTEMBER, 1, 1879,
CHARGES MODERATE.
☞ For further particulars apply to Rev. D. LEVIN COLEMAN, Principal, Or Rev. JOHN H. SEELER, Secty of the Faculty.

---

GEORGE W. BUSH,
Attorney-at-Law,
Airy Street, (opposite Court House,)
NORRISTOWN, PA.
aug.28 79 1yr.

---

E. L. Coffman,
DENTIST ! !
No. 127, South Main Street, PHOENIXVILLE, Pa. Beautiful life-like sets of teeth, $5, $8, $10, and $15 Teeth filled, repaired and remodeled at the lowest rates and the best manner Parties bringing this advertisement with them will be allowed a deduction of 50 cnets from the bill. June 26 79 1y.

---

Heebner's Patent Level Tread
HORSE POWERS !
PRICES ON MACHINES REDUCED.
Our large facility to Manufacture enables us to Reduce Prices for the coming Winter on HORSE-POWERS, THRESHERS, SEPARATORS and CLEANERS.
Feed Cutters $30.00
Corn Shellers $8, &c.,
As we have the best facility to manufacture and employ only the best mechanics we challenge competition, and invite those that want to buy to call at our factory as you can buy
FIRST-CLASS MACHINES
cheaper than elsewhere.
*N. B.—Repairing and Jobbing done in the best manner at Lowest Rates.*
Heebner & Sons,
LANSDALE, PA.
oct24-tf.

---

FREELAND G. HOBSON,
Surveyor and Conveyancer,
FREELAND, PA.
jan.3:78-1y

---

W. H. BLANCHFORD'S,
FREELAND,
Is the place to take your Wagons, and Carriages to have them repaired, and the place to get New ones made. You will get the full worth of your Money. mar6-3t.

---

ROYER'S FORD

LUMBER AND COAL YARD !
DANIEL SPRINGER, Proprietor.
A full supply of
Coal,
Lumber,
Posts,
Rails
Mouldings,
Shutters, Doors,
Blinds,
Sash,
Hair,
&c.
WESTERN POPLAR !
Walnut,
And Hardwoods a Specialty.
Orders filled with Exactness and Promptness. Terms Reasonable.
dec12-1y.

---

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
PICTORIAL
HISTORY OF THE WORLD

---

H. T.
HEMBOLD'S
—
Compound
—
FLUID EXTRACT
—
# BUCHU.
—
PHARMACEUTICAL.
—
A SPECIFIC REMEDY For All
DISEASES
OF THE
Bladder and Kidneys.
—
For Debiliay, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest, and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin.
If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the Constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which
"Hembold's Buchu"
DOES IN EVERY CASE.
—
HEMBOLD'S BUCHU
IS UNEQUALLED
By any Remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in
Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœa,
Neuralgia, Nervousness
Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Constipation, Aches and Pains,
General Debility,
Kidney Diseases,
Liver Complaint.
Nervous Debility, Epilepsy,
Head Troubles, Paralysis,
General Ill Health,
Spinal Diseases, Sciatica.
Deafness, Decline, Lumbago.
Catarrh. Nervous Complaints,
Female Complaints.
Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia.
HEMBOLD'S BUCHU
INVIGORATES THE STOMACH.
And Stimulates the Torpid Liver, Bowels and Kidneys to Healthy Action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.
A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities,
PRICE $1 A BOTTLE,
OR SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00
Delivered to any address free from observation. "Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling.
Competent physicians attend to correspondents. All letters should be addressed to
H. T. HEMBOLDT,
DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
CAUTION !
SEE THAT THE PRIVATE PROPRIETARY STAMP IS ON EACH BOTTLE,
Sold Everywhere.